

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXVI.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1897.

NUMBER 7

Published every week.  
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.  
as second class matter.

## Maud Muller Up-to-Date.

Maud Muller, on a summer's day,  
Mounted her wheel and rode away.  
Singing, she rode, and her merry glee  
Frightened the sparrow from his tree.  
But when she was several miles from town,  
Up the hill-side, coasting down,  
The sweet song died, and a vague unrest  
And a sort of terror filled her breast—  
A fear that she hardly dared to own;  
For what if her wheel should strike a stone?

The Judge scorched swiftly down the road—  
Just then she heard his tire explode.  
He carried his wheel into the shade  
Of the apple trees, to await the maid.  
And he asked her if she would kindly loan  
Her pump to him, as he'd lost his own.  
And she blushed as she gave it, looking down  
At her feet, once hid by a trailing gown.

Then said the Judge, as he pumped away,  
"Tis very fine weather we're having to-day."  
He spoke of the grass and flowers and trees;  
Of twenty-mile runs and centuries;  
But the tire was fixed, alack-a-day!  
The Judge remounted and rode away.  
Maud Muller looked and sighed. "Ah me!  
That I the Judge's Bride might be!"

My father should have a brand new wheel  
Of the costliest make and the finest steel.  
And I'd give one to Ma of the same design,  
So that she'd cease to borrow mine.  
The Judge looked back, as he climbed the  
hill,  
And saw Maud Muller standing still.  
"A prettier face and a form more fair  
I've seldom gazed at," I declare!

Would she be mine, and I to-day  
Could make her put those bloomers away!  
But he thought of his sisters, proud and  
cold,  
And shuddered to think how they would  
scold.  
He married a wife of richest dower,  
Who had never succumbed to the bloomers  
power.  
Yet, oft while watching the smoke wreaths  
curl,  
He thought of that freckled bloomer girl.

She married a man who clerked in a store,  
And many children played round her door.  
But still of the Judge she often thought,  
And sighed for the loss her bloomers  
wrought.  
Alas for the Judge! Alas for maid!  
Dreams were their only stock in trade.  
Ah, well! For us all hope still remains—  
For the bloomer girl and the man of brains,  
And, in the hereafter, bloomers still  
Be not allowed to block the way.

—Standard Designer.

## A HOPELESS CASE.

"It will pinch me sore, Lydia,"  
said Mr. Waddilove, sadly.  
"Things are in bad way with me  
just now, and it will be a great  
expense."

"We must make sacrifices some-  
times for the sake of our children,  
James," replied his wife severely.  
"I wonder you could hesitate for a  
moment."

"Do you? Well, don't, and I can't  
see the necessity for such a move.  
Why shouldn't the girls be happy  
at home? Why should they require  
a season in London? What good  
will it do to them?"

"Had I not spent those two  
months in town with Aunt Susan  
long ago, James, I'd never have  
met you."

"Humph," he grunted, "how do  
you know? You were my fate. I'd  
have met you somehow."

Mrs. Waddilove shrugged her  
shoulders and smiled; then, fold-  
ing her arms upon her lap, sighed  
heavily.

"I'm not a believer in fate. I  
pin my faith on opportunity."

"Well, who knows, an oppor-  
tunity may arise."

"Here? In this quiet country  
place, where no man comes from  
year end to year end? Impossible.  
Miriam and Selina are 23 and 22.  
They are pretty, fair, attractive  
girls, but their youth is passing,  
and if they go on as they are doing,  
they must live and die unknown  
and unsought. We shall have  
three old maids to provide for."

"Poor little Madge, too. Well,  
you do look far ahead. The child  
is barely 18."

"O," with a quick decision, "she  
is a hopeless case. A plain girl like  
Madge is as well in the country as  
in town. Fate or opportunity  
would do little for her. But the  
others are different."

"Very," he said, grimly. "So  
you would not take Madge to Lon-  
don?"

"Of course not. She will keep  
house and look after you."

"Yet she would enjoy the thea-  
ters and the various sights. At  
18—"

"It would be a waste of money to  
take Madge, and she is quite happy  
at home."

He smiled, and the expression of  
his face changed; his eyes grew soft  
and tender.

"Thank God, yes. And Madge  
and I will be very happy together."

"She was always your favorite;  
so it's a good thing you'll not be  
likely to lose her."

"Yes," thoughtfully, "and yet

if anyone came to know her and her  
sweet bright nature, he—"

"Don't be afraid. Sweet,  
bright, natures don't count for  
much nowadays. Beauty or money  
is a necessity. As Madge has  
neither—"

"Poor little girl. Then the love  
of her old father must suffice.  
When do you think of going?"

"At once," Mrs. Waddilove  
cried, rejoiced to find him give in  
so easily. "Lady Grantly has a  
ball on Tuesday, Mrs. Townley one  
on the following Monday, and more  
are sure to turn up. When Miriam  
and Selina are seen, invitations  
will pour in. They will both be  
engaged before the end of the  
season, of that I am certain."

The Manor House was flooded  
with sunshine. Every window was  
wide open, and every room full  
of the scent of roses, the perfume of  
new mown hay.

Mrs. Waddilove and her two  
handsome daughters, Miriam and  
Selina, had been gone six weeks,  
and as yet showed no signs of  
returning. Madge and her father  
had grown accustomed to their  
absence, and felt no very strong  
desire to see them come back. They  
were the best of friends, these two,  
and perfectly happy in each other's  
society.

In the presence of her mother  
and her good-looking sisters,  
Madge had been shy, quiet and  
reserved. But alone with her dear  
old father, whom she adored, the  
gayety of her heart asserted itself,  
her whole nature expanded, and  
she became what she had never  
been before—a merry, laughing,  
bewitching little maiden.

"With such a pair of dancing  
eyes, and such a bright, happy face,  
who could call my Madge plain?"  
thought her father one day as he  
watched her flit backwards and for-  
wards among the roses. "But I'm  
glad she did not go to London.  
Somehow the world might rub off  
the bloom—bring sorrow to her  
loving little heart—and I want her  
to be happy always."

Across the lawn came one of the  
gardeners in hot haste.

"If you please, sir," he said, paus-  
ing in front of his master, "there's  
been an accident, just at the gate—  
a gentleman thrown from his bi-  
cycle by a—"

"Dear me, dear me, is he hurt?"  
cried the old man, starting up.

"I'm afraid, sir, he sprained his  
ankle. He seemed in pain."

"He must come in, Madge," he  
called. "Madge, get the vinegar,  
bandages; there has been an ac-  
cident. I'm going to bring the  
man in. Get everything ready."

"Yes," answered Madge, and  
laying aside her roses; she ran into  
the house.

Three weeks later Madge strolled  
beneath the lime trees, a tall, fair  
man by her side.

"You are walking better to-day,"  
she said. "I think your ankle is  
almost well."

He sighed and dug his stick into  
the sward.

"I fear so."

Madge laughed merrily. "How  
ungrateful! And surely a sprained  
ankle is not a pleasant thing?"

"It has been a piece of real good  
fortune to me," he replied, earnest-  
ly, "for through it I made the best  
friends I ever had—you and your  
father."

"I'm glad you think so, and I  
assure you," looking up with a  
bright, sweet glance, "father and  
I feel it was a lucky accident for  
us, Gilbert. We have had such a  
pleasant time since you came to us."

"And I? O, Madge, if you  
could only realize what it has been  
for me! Since my father and  
mother died, when I was nine,  
eighteen years ago, I have known  
little but loneliness; and I came  
down to the Warren for the first  
time since I came of age, never  
guessing the delightful neighbors I  
should find there. That evening I  
went out on my bicycle to whistle  
away an hour, when luck, in the  
shape of a clumsy van, bowled me  
over in front of your gate. But  
now the happy time is at an end,  
and I feel that I must go home."

"Yes," Madge sighed, "I suppose  
you must. And you see, perhaps  
it is just as well. Mother and the

girls are coming back, and then  
things will be different."

"But you will be the same?"

"I?" blushing and dimpling.  
"Not quite; everyone, even the  
dear old dad, changes when they  
are about. You see, our positions  
are not what they are when far  
away. We are no longer master  
and mistress. We go nowhere, see  
no one, speak when we're spoken  
to—"

"O, Madge!" He reddened and  
looked at her in dismay. "That's  
rather much. But I'll tell you  
what—you and your father must  
come and pay me a long visit. My  
home is charming. I've got ser-  
vants and horses, and—and every-  
thing to make you happy, and we'll  
have all our nice time over again."

"It—it sounds delightful. But,"  
her lips trembled, "mother would  
not allow me to go. You see, I am  
not out. I am the youngest. Mir-  
iam would go. She's the eldest,  
and very handsome, with a tall,  
slight figure, fair hair, blue—"

"Her eyes filled with tears. "O, you—  
you will surely like Miriam, and—  
and forget your poor Madge."

"You know I won't," he cried,  
vehemently. "And I don't want  
Miriam, and I don't care whether  
she's handsome or not. I want you.  
And, what's more, I'll insist upon  
your coming."

Madge gazed at him in open-eyed  
astonishment.

"You don't know mother, Gil-  
bert," she said solemnly. "Not one  
of us dare turn the word with her,  
and if she told me—"

"But if it—if it—if the Warren  
was to be one day your home," he  
stammered, catching her hand and  
drawing her towards him. "If—O,  
Madge, we have known each other  
three whole weeks. We have spent  
hours of the day together, we have  
talked over everything. You know  
me, all about me, bad and good, and  
I know you"—his voice shook with  
emotion—"and I love you."

"O, Gilbert," she gasped. "Gil-  
bert."

"My darling, I have startled,  
alarmed you. But if you could  
love me—be my wife?"

"Poor, plain little me?" She  
raised her eyes, then turned them  
quickly away, her face crimson, her  
whole frame trembling, her heart  
full of a new-sweet joy.

"To me, as you stand thus and  
always, you are beautiful, for I love  
you above everything on earth."

Madge, answer me."

"Yes," she whispered low;  
"yes,"—then laid her face upon  
his breast.

The following afternoon, some  
three or four hours earlier than  
they were expected, Mrs. Waddi-  
love, Miriam and Selina arrived at  
the Manor house.

As he stood watching his men  
stacking the hay, Mr. Waddilove  
was informed that his wife and  
daughters had come home, and,  
without an instant's delay, he hur-  
ried to greet them. The three  
ladies were tired after their jour-  
ney, and answered his inquiries  
with but scant courtesy. Then, as  
Madge did not appear to welcome  
her, her mother became extremely  
irate.

"My dear, she has gone for a  
walk," her husband said, soothingly.

"She—she will not be long."

"A walk alone at this late hour?  
You are a strange person to have  
charge of a young girl, James. I  
suppose Madge has done exactly as  
she pleased while I was away? But  
that will soon be changed. Out for  
a walk alone—"

"She is not alone, dear," he bo-  
gan, knowing full well she was with  
Gilbert, and wondering how he  
should break the news of her en-  
gagement to her mother. "She's  
with—a friend."

"Well, this sort of thing must be  
put a stop to."

"Yes, yes, of course. But have  
you any for me, Lydia?"

She glared at him. "None," she  
answered sharply.

"Then your time has been wasted  
The opportunities were of no avail?  
Miriam and Selina have made  
no conquest."

"You are rude, Mr. Wadd—  
And I am glad the poor girls have  
gone upstairs."

"I don't mean to be rude, dear.  
I am content to keep my daughters  
at home. I was only following up

the conversation that led to your  
going to London. I believed in a  
sweet, bright nature and fate.  
Yet put faith in what you called  
beauty—and opportunities. With-  
out boasting or in any way annoy-  
ing you, I wish to say, without  
taking any credit to myself, that  
my idea was the right one; that  
here in our home, Madge and I have  
been more successful."

"Mrs. Waddilove flounced over  
to the window."

"Pray explain—"

She stopped abruptly and put up  
her pince-nez, as a slim little girl  
in pink cotton walked across the  
lawn in close conversation with a  
fair blue-eyed man.

"Madge?" she cried. "And  
who, pray, is her companion?"

"That," he said, hurrying her  
side, "is Gilbert Hastings, the  
wealthy young owner of the War-  
ren, and our Madge's affianced hus-  
band."

"Good heavens!" She sank into  
a chair with a cry. "But—but be  
generous, James. Do not triumph  
over me too much."

He took her hand and pressed it  
to his lips.

"Nothing, my dear, is farther  
from my thoughts, and I am very  
glad that you have come home to  
rejoice with me at our child's great  
happiness."—*London Sketch.*

## INFLUENZA.

The epidemic of influenza is on  
its grand march. Its progress is  
erratic, both as to speed and as to  
duration. It is an epidemic catarrh,  
and its causes are unknown. It  
seems to accommodate itself to all  
ordinary climatic conditions, to cold  
and heat, to wet and dry, to moun-  
tain, plain and valley.

It claims all races and rank for its  
prey. Since its last previous inva-  
sion of Europe, most epidemics  
have been traced, with reasonable  
certainty, to microbes. It is likely  
that this will be found to have a  
similar origin.

Though the symptoms somewhat  
resemble those of a common cold,  
its epidemic character and its  
independence of climatic condition  
show it to be quite a different  
disease.

The cough plague which spread  
over Europe in 876 was probably  
influenza. Since then there has  
been no century without one or  
more visitations by this epidemic.  
The first to be carefully described  
was that of 1557. Some have  
been nearly or wholly world wide;  
some of limited extent.

Most often the pest travels  
from east to west. Yet there is  
reason to believe that it has some-  
times originated in America and  
travelled eastward. Its starting  
point has never been known.

In some cases it has passed over  
all Europe in six weeks. Sometimes  
its march is much slower. Rural  
districts are generally spared, but  
often a considerable proportion of  
the inhabitants of cities and towns  
are prostrated. It carries in a place  
from six weeks to two months.

The attack comes on suddenly,  
and a third of the community may  
be down with the disorder at once.  
Its symptoms are a chill, followed  
by flushes of heat; dryness of the  
skin; pain in the head and chest;  
extreme prostration, a hard, dry  
cough, great mental depression,  
and, in many cases, loss of ap-  
petite, nausea and constipation.

Prostration is throughout the  
most marked and distressing sym-  
ptom. It lasts from three to five  
days, and in severe cases, from  
seven to ten. The patient, how-  
ever, is left much prostrated for  
some time, and a troublesome  
cough lingers afterward.

In some cases the disease tends  
to become complicated with acute  
capillary bronchitis—inflammation  
of the minute bronchial tubes.  
This is apt to be fatal in the aged,  
the feeble, and those who are  
suffering from previous lung or  
heart disease.

It may also become complicated  
with pneumonia. In this case, it  
is less fatal than ordinary pneu-  
monia.

During the prevalence of in-  
fluenza, other diseases are unusually  
severe and the general rate of  
mortality is increased.

## VIRGINIA.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., Feb-  
ruary, 16.—No quorum present at  
the called meeting of the Board of  
Directors of the Virginia Associa-  
tion of the Deaf in Richmond, just  
before Christmas Day, has caused  
another meeting to be held in Staun-  
ton on the 20th instant, at the Vir-  
ginia Hotel, when a sufficient quor-  
um is expected. At the incoming  
meeting they will decide where and  
when the next convention shall be  
held during the next summer. It  
is now beyond doubt that the choice  
of the place of meeting is to go to  
Charlottesville, the home of the  
third president of the United States  
and founder of the University of  
Virginia. The insurance on the  
Institution at Staunton is under-  
stood to have prevented the school  
authorities from inviting us to as-  
semble there, where we would feel  
at home. No body regrets this  
more than Mr. Bowles. That he  
will grace the convention with his  
presence, no matter where it meets,  
no doubt our friends will be very  
glad to hear.

Mr. I. J. Hoover, well remem-  
bered by our schoolmates as proprietor  
of the hotel that bears his name,  
died Sunday before last, of heart  
disease. The management is in the  
hands of his two daughters.

S. C. Jones, the ever genial moni-  
tor of the boys in the deaf-mute de-  
partment and assistant teacher to  
Wm. Williams, returned to his post  
last Monday afternoon from busi-  
ness concerning his farm in Alte-  
marle County.

It must be borne in mind that ex-  
pulsives visiting their alma mater at  
Staunton are not furnished entertain-  
ment there unless invited by  
those in authority. The custom  
that has for years past been allow-  
ing such people free board is no  
more, much to the regret of very  
few. One of the latter, a blind fel-  
low, has been abusing the inhospit-  
ality of the new change towards  
him during the late holidays.

Superintendent Bowles returned  
last Sunday night from Richmond,  
whither he went Friday to attend  
a Bible institute in session on  
Saturday at the Young Men's  
Christian Association Hall of that  
city. The principal object of the  
Institute, which is under the aus-  
pices of the national organization,  
is that of delivering lectures on the  
Bible from the point of view of  
history and literature to students at  
the universities and colleges. Mr.  
Bowles is among the three gentle-  
men appointed to look after the  
interests of the work at the Uni-  
versity of Virginia.

The school is undergoing the in-  
termediate examination. The pu-  
pils have so far stood well. The  
*Goodson Gazette* says: "We have  
lectures in the Deaf-Mute Depart-  
ment every Friday evening. They  
are delivered by the teachers alter-  
nately and are attended by the older  
pupils. Subjects of common inter-  
est are selected and the lectures are  
well prepared beforehand with a  
view to giving information of value  
to our pupils in the most agreeable  
way. Government, Commerce,  
Slavery, the Cuban War, etc., are  
subjects which have been chosen,  
and the lectures are so much en-  
joyed that the pupils look forward to  
them one week to another with real  
pleasure."

Captain George A. Mushback of  
the Board of Visitors of the Staunton  
School, has applied to Governor  
Charles T. O'Ferrall to be placed on  
the retired list of the State Volun-  
teers, under an act of the Legis-  
lature, which allows an officer to re-  
tire after serving ten years. Captain  
Mushback will always be proud of  
the fact that during his military  
service he was in command of a  
company which earned for itself a  
reputation for efficiency second to  
no military company in Virginia.  
The carpenter shop at the school  
is turning out handsome furniture  
to fill orders.

Superintendent Bowles will not go  
to inspecting some of the Northern  
Schools until some time during the  
coming spring.

Mr. Williams, of the school facul-  
ty, lives seven miles in the country  
and rides or drives in to school  
every morning. He is always there  
on time, rain or shine.

Says the *Goodson Gazette*:—"An  
advertising car, sent out by the  
Northern Pacific Railroad, stopped

for a day two weeks ago at the B.  
& O. depot, and was visited by  
many of our pupils. Specimens of  
grains and fruits grown in the  
Northwest, ores of all kinds, and  
stuffed birds and animals made up  
a large and interesting display  
which, together with photographs  
of magnificent scenery along the  
line of the Northern Pacific, made  
a most favorable impression as to  
the wealth and natural beauty of  
that section of country."

By the way, we saw this car at  
the World's Fair at Chicago.

Friends of speech-teaching to  
deaf-mutes will rejoice over the  
news that articulation will be  
restored next session.

Rev. Job Turner was in Rich-  
mond last week.

James H. Lindsay and wife were  
in New York City, for a few days  
this week.

Letcher Simmons has gone to  
Highland County, expecting to  
purchase a farm.

Mrs. F. A. Lindsay left yester-  
day for a visit of about a month, to  
relatives and friends in Halifax  
County and North Carolina.

ARTHUR G. TUCKER.

## PUT HEART INTO IT.

The customer was a prudent  
matron from the country, careful  
in her shopping.

"It is a very pretty piece of  
goods," she said, "and just the  
color I want; but I am afraid it  
will not wash."

One of the shop girls behind the  
counter bowed indifferently and  
turned away. The other said  
eagerly: Are you going to an-  
other part of the store madam?  
For it is my lunch hour, and I  
will take a sample to the basement,  
and wash and dry it for for you  
before you come back."

The color of the fabric proved to  
be fast, and the customer  
bought it, and asked the name of  
the obliging girl. A year after-  
ward she was again in the same  
store, and on inquiry learned that  
the girl was at the head of the  
department.

"She puts as much life in her  
work as ten other women," said  
the manager.

A prominent business man once  
said: "I have always kept a close  
watch on my employes, and availed  
myself of any hint which would  
show me which of them possessed  
the qualities requisite for success  
for themselves and usefulness to  
me. One day when I was passing  
the window of the counting-room,  
I observed that the moment the clock  
struck six, all the clerks, with but  
one exception, laid down their  
pens, though in the middle of a  
sentence, and took up their hats.  
One man alone continued writing.  
The others soon passed out of the  
door."

"Pettit," said one, "has waited  
to finish his paper, as usual."

"Yes," I called to him to come  
on, but he said if this was his own  
business he would finish the paper  
before he stopped work."

"The more fool he! I would  
not work for a company as for  
myself."

"The men caught sight of me  
and stopped talking, but after that  
I kept my eye on Pettit, who  
worked after hours on my business  
because he would have done it on  
his own, and he is now my junior  
partner."

The success of a young man or  
woman, in any work or profession,  
depends largely on the spirit which  
he or she puts into it. Many good  
workmen, who are faithful to the  
letter of their contract with their  
employers, remain salesmen or  
bookkeepers until they are gray-  
headed, while others pass over them  
and become heads of establishments  
of their own. To the first class  
their employment is only so much  
work for so much wages; they  
"have no heart in it;" to the  
second, according to the old,  
significant phrase, it is an outlet for  
all their own energy and ambition.

An engine, perfectly finished and  
competent for its work, but with no  
fire in it, is a fit type for the first  
class; the same engine with its  
steam up, rushing along the track,  
of the second.

Be sure that you are able to do  
your work and on the right track;  
them don't spare the steam.—  
*Youth's Companion.*

## "I'll Be a Gentleman."

Remember that you are polite to  
others not because they are gentle-  
men, but because you are one.  
The true gentleman is a gentle-  
man everywhere; to all the women  
he meets, because his mother or his  
sister is a woman, and therefore he  
respects all women for her sake.  
He treats all men with courtesy, be-  
cause although they may not be  
gentlemen themselves, he is one  
who will not lower himself to act as  
a tough or a rowdy does. It is  
surprising what a difference it  
makes in the treatment you will  
receive from others; here in this  
Institution, as well as outside of it.  
One of our men, who does a great  
many errands for the families, is  
as polite and obliging as any one  
could wish. He lifts his hat when  
a young or old lady comes near  
him, opens the door quietly for her,  
helps her in a carriage and always  
answers politely when spoken to.

He is such a contrast to most of  
the young men, and has such easy  
and engaging manners, that I feel  
sure he must have had a good moth-  
er. But even if you have been so  
unfortunate as to lose your kind  
mother or have never known a  
mother's advice and care, yet it is  
possible for you to be gentlemanly.  
If you are quiet in your talk and  
manners and show yourself trying  
to be a gentleman, there are many  
around you who will appreciate it  
and help you to do better; who will  
earnestly endeavor to aid you in  
many ways; and you will receive  
kind words and consideration from  
everyone you come in contact with,  
who is himself a gentleman.

After all, saying "I'll be a  
gentleman" is only another way of  
saying "I'll be a man." To be  
honest, kind, obliging, thoughtful  
of others and unselfish; and what  
is all this but being a man in the  
fullest meaning of the word?

The world has lots of room for  
an honest, unselfish man. No  
matter how humble his work,  
neighbors will respect him, and  
there will be many people who love  
him for his integrity and good  
heart. We cannot spare the men  
who always have a kind word or an  
unselfish act for everybody.

They are few enough; and poverty  
is no bar to prevent one from  
being a gentleman and a man. A  
kind heart and an unselfish nature  
may hide under the poorest rags.—  
*Canadian Mule.*

## Dried Fruit.

**Dried Apple Sauce.**—Take one  
pound of dried apples and soak  
over night. Then stew until tender  
in the same water in which they  
have been soaked, sweetening with  
brown sugar to taste. Add a few  
cloves and pieces of lemon peel.

**Prune Sauce.**—Wash, soak, and  
boil the prunes in the usual man-  
ner. When tender take out the  
stones as clean as possible; drain  
them and extract the kernels.  
Throw these in boiling water for a  
minute and rub off the outer skin.  
Dip in cold water to preserve their  
color and add to the fruit. Sweeten  
the sauce with white sugar to taste  
and add a glass of port wine to a  
pound of fruit.



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 18, 1897.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 14th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.  
One copy, one year, \$1.00  
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.  
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business letters to be sent to the  
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whom love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

WANTED.—Employment of some kind by a mute who is a carpenter and shoemaker. Address Geo. W. Ray, Holland, Tex.

ABOVE, from the *Southern Mutes Journal*, explains itself, and the natural presumption is that it is also explains why Mr. Ray is out of employment. Men who assume to know two different trades very seldom know one. It is probable that the advertiser got a smattering of each of the trades he mentions, while at school, and in his anxiety to know both, failed to get a thorough knowledge of either. There are too many such cases in every State. Boys at school, by the consent of their parents, manage to get changed about from one trade to another, until at last when the time comes to leave school forever, they find themselves unfitted for any specialty, and like Mr. Ray, they are too old to begin a new trade and don't know enough of any trade to secure steady employment—in other words, they discover that their apparent versatility has placed them between his Satanic majesty and the briny deep.

Boys at school should stick to one trade until they know it thoroughly, and if they succeed in mastering a single trade, in the short time allotted during their term of schooling, they will find there is no time left to get even a smattering of another trade. The aim, while pursuing a course in the trade school, should be excellence and not mediocrity. The standard of excellence should not be gauged by the skill and ability of the best of their fellow pupils, because even the best seldom reach the required standard for good workmen outside of school. The higher one goes the more opportunities are opened to him, and the expert in any trade—the man whose head and hand have been like cultivated—is never at a loss to find employment.

First-class workmen are always in demand, but the ordinary, mediocre workmen—the world is full of them.

It would be gross ingratitude did we neglect to acknowledge Editor Selinsky's compliment in the last issue of his paper, and we hasten to add that he is the most perfectly wise and completely clever man in the newspaper business. In the language of "Uncle Sam"—

These editors who write to-day, why they hain't got the trade;  
There's none of 'em as knows just how a paper should be made;  
They may blow an' bluff an' splutter, an' short an' puff,—but still  
There hain't a one as kin'g himself like Ford, of Waybackville—  
Ah! good ol' Ford of Waybackville, while he is on the deck,  
We'll allus have an editor of mighty intel-lect.

An impostor came to grief in New Britain, Ct., the other day. He was "collecting funds for a deaf and dumb asylum," and came in contact with our old friend, Mr. Risley. Mr. Risley is a son of deaf-mute parents, and uses the sign and finger language with all the rapidity and facility of an educated deaf man. But he has all his senses intact. In addition, he is endowed with a good deal of "common sense."

On discovering the fraud, he telephoned to the Hartford school

about the use that was being made of its name, and then put the police on the track of the impostor, with the result that for the next sixty days he will not be able to impose on any one. If there were more such wide-awake men as Mr. Risley, there would be fewer impostors.

## ITEMIZER.

### Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

John Schottle owns a job printing office at Lisbon, Iowa, and is doing well.

Mrs. Agnes Romeyn, the mother of Jane Ann Romeyn, a deaf-mute, has been ill since New Year.

Mrs. Jennie Wilkinson, of Fall River, Mass., has a brother in Tibury, who is much interested in deaf-mutes. He is Rev. Chauncey W. Knoff.

Mrs. Ira A. Lewis, mother of Mr. Ormond E. Lewis, of New York, died at Hot Springs Ark. Mr. Lewis has returned from Kansas City, where he went to attend the funeral.

Thomas Greaves is working as a barber in his brother's shop, at Fall River, Mass. He and his wife (nee Lizzie Walker) came from Hadfield, England. Mr. Greaves was a classmate of James Stubbs and would like to hear from him.

At the annual meeting of the Fourth Separate Company Veteran Association, of Yonkers, N. Y., Mr. E. Alexander Houston was elected president for the twelfth time. He is a brother of Washington Houston, of Philadelphia.

Miss Gussie Berley's oldest niece celebrated her birthday by a party, at the residence of her parents in Paterson, N. J., on Friday night, February 12th. Music and dancing were enjoyed. A supper was served to about forty people.

Irwin A. Oppenheimer writes a friend here that he is enjoying a real Bohemian life in Munich, the greatest art centre in Europe, and has been unbeatable in chess so far, the best players among his friends who were pitted against him found themselves "biting the dust." Although abroad for several years more, he is as much of a Union Leaguer as ever, and wishes he was here so as to lead his club in the checker tournament.

Last Sunday afternoon, Mr. Daniel Ward of Newark, hired a horse and buggy and took Mrs. Ward and Mrs. Mary Park to the Newark Alms House, to visit Miss Mattie Moorehouse, the blind deaf-mute woman. From there they took her to see Mr. and Mrs. McCambridge, of Parkview, N. J. They live but a few hundred feet from the Alms House. They all spent the afternoon pleasantly. Mrs. Fred. Peterson, of Stamford, Conn., was at Mrs. McCambridge's, and the visitors were pleased to see her. Mrs. Peterson was with Mrs. McCambridge a week.

### HENRY WILSON A FRAUD.

HE WAS NEITHER DEAF NOR DUMB AS HE REPRESENTED HIMSELF TO BE.

Henry Wilson, colored, who was arrested yesterday by Officer Lee on suspicion of being a fraud has been proven to be one of that class. Wilson claims to have come from Cincinnati and says he is 25 years old. He represents himself to be a deaf-mute and has been begging money since he struck Bridgeport several days ago. When he came to New Britain he made several applications for money on the ground that he was collecting for the deaf and dumb asylum in Hartford. He offered this argument to L. S. Risley of the Central Railway & Electric Co., whereupon Mr. Risley, who is naturally proficient in the deaf and dumb signs, began to question the darkey, but the latter knew nothing about that way of conversing. Mr. Risley telephoned to the superintendent of the asylum and learned that no such man had been authorized to collect money for the institution. The police were then notified and Wilson was subsequently arrested. He was charged with vagrancy and was sent to jail for sixty days. Wilson did not succeed in getting any money in New Britain.—*New Britain Herald*, Feb. 12, 1897.

### HE HAD HIS REVENGE.

"When a young and callow freshman I used to try all kinds of fool 'experiments.' I laughed the usually staid professor. 'The inspiration to these outbreaks of lunacy was in the surroundings. I would fall in a fit just to see some of the old people scamper about and look frightened. Among strangers I would sometimes pretend to be dumb, sometimes deaf, and on occasions assume both of these different roles. Tom Hilder always used to help me when he was available."

"One day when we were on our way to college a very pretty, laughing girl, took the lead at a station and flattered into our car. I winked at Tom and the farce began. After we had murdered the sign language of the mutes in a few meaningless finger gestures and facial contortions, Tom left for the smoker, for he never could control his risibles."

"What a pity I said one of the girls. 'It is hard,' chirped up the prettiest of the lot, 'to be what is dumb and deaf, and to be so mortal lonely. Note the size of that mouth, girls, the slope of that forehead, the failure to mate in those eyes and the hump on that nose that is 'Roman'—over his face."

"I came mighty near having a natural fit, for I was a fairly good-looking boy, and proud of it. Some of the other ladies undertook my defense, but my eyes were roughed over them all. I was sallow, yellow, narrow and criminally disposed. My picture did not come time around a rogue gallery, justice would be done. And that young fellow who had gone out was no better. I invented a case of nose-bleed and fled."

"It was Tom's sister who had been visiting friends, and he had put the job. 'I got even with her, for she is my wife.'—*Detroit Free Press*.

To character and success, two things, contradictory as they may seem, must go together—humble dependence and manly independence; humble dependence on God, and manly reliance on self.—*Wordsworth*.

### The Prince and the Deaf-Mutes

Argutus Letter in the New York Observer.

An interesting article in the *Ladies' Home Journal* for the current month, which gives an account of the visit of the present Prince of Wales to New York, in the year 1860, recalls to mind a unique incident in the course of that visit, which was of personal interest to me and to other residents of Washington Heights. During his stay in New York, the Prince and his suite visited the Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, which is situated at Washington Heights, on the beautiful property known as "Fanwood," once the residence of Colonel Monroe, a nephew of President Monroe.

A full account of the visit was published in the *New York Herald* of October 13th, was afterwards printed in pamphlet form by the Institution. Only one of the men who were members of the Board of Directors at that time is now living, Hon. Judge Enoch L. Fancher, but one teacher, Miss Jane T. Meigs, who was then present, remains in the Institution. Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, emeritus-principal, still lives in retirement, at a ripe old age, but nearly all of those who were then his associates have passed away.

When the Prince of Wales visited America, Mr. Cyrus W. Field was one of the directors of the Deaf and Dumb Institution. His efforts to secure telegraphic communication between England and America by means of an Atlantic cable had brought him into intimate relations with many Englishmen, and he was an especial friend of Mr. Archibald, the British consul of New York, who had much influence in directing the movements of the Prince while here. The excursion to the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Washington Heights was thus arranged, several weeks before the Prince came to town.

It was a beautiful October day when he made his visit. His morning had been spent at the University and the Free Academy, and in planting two trees in the Central Park, which was in process of construction. Mayor Fernando Wood then entertained the Prince and his suite at luncheon in his suburban residence, which stood on a beautiful plot of ground shaded by ancient trees, that is now covered by the handsome houses of West Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Streets, the Boulevard and the West End avenue. After the repast, in company with the mayor, the Duke of Newcastle and others, his Royal Highness drove up the Bloomingdale road, one of the most beautiful of drives in those days, and alighted at "Fanwood," in front of the main building of the Institution, at three o'clock. Invitations had been sent to friends of the Institution and to some of the neighbors, but no public announcement had been made of the expected visit. Before the royal party arrived, the pupils had been gathered in the chapel, and the invited guests were also seated. The Prince entered the chapel with Mr. Benjamin R. Winthrop, the president of the Board of Directors, accompanied by the members of his party, and followed by the directors of the Institution. As he walked down the aisle, the audience rose, and the deaf-mutes talked eagerly to each other in the sign language. When the Prince was seated between President Winthrop and Mayor Wood, Dr. Harvey P. Peet, the principal of the Institution, rose, and addressing the Prince as "Baron Renfrew," under which title he traveled, spoke as follows: "In behalf of the Institution, which I have the honor to represent, I beg leave to tender you a cordial welcome, not the less sincere, although of necessity it must be brief. In your tour through our extensive country, you must have seen every variety of natural scenery—our lakes, our rivers, our mountains, our broad prairies—and our municipal institutions; and you have everywhere, I trust, received the respect and consideration due to your Lordship's high position and future prospects; but this is the first institution of the kind that your Lordship has visited. It was founded in 1817, and has steadily increased as the wants of the community demanded. Its object is to restore to social life those who are deprived of the privileges which we enjoy, and to impart intellectual and moral light to those who sit in darkness, and elevate them to the dignity of thinking and rational beings. They cannot give utterance to their joy on this occasion in vocal speech, but they can express the emotions of their hearts with equal sincerity and earnestness in the language of action."

The Prince rose and bowed gracefully to Dr. Peet. A class of little boys and girls, who had been under instruction only a few weeks, were then led upon the platform, and it was explained that when they came to the institution, they were ignorant of their own names, and could neither read nor write a word. Six of this class wrote their names upon slates, and showed a knowledge of the forms and meaning of twenty words; they also conversed intel-

ligently with their teacher in the sign language. A striking contrast was next given by introducing a similar number of pupils from the highest class, who wrote their sentiments upon being visited by the Prince of Wales, and afterwards some impromptu compositions upon themes suggested by him. One of the young men wrote: "It is with unbounded pleasure that we welcome to our Institution the Prince of Wales, or Baron Renfrew, under which hereditary title he is traveling with his suite. As our silent tongues will not permit us to welcome him by chanting national airs, we hope that our giving Baron Renfrew a heartfelt welcome in writing on these slates, the materials of which came from the province of which he is styled the Prince, will be sufficient to express our true feelings." One of the young ladies wrote as follows: "The event which has led to our introduction to the stage, this auspicious afternoon, is one which stands rivaled in honor and glory by none in the annals of this Institution—viz., the call of his Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, with some of the most distinguished nobility of England. We had for quite a period looked forward anxiously and yet hopefully to the hour in which we should behold the son of the universally honored Queen of one of the greatest of empires, in speaking of the power of which, it has, as justly as beautifully, been remarked, 'She has dotted the surface of the whole world with her possessions and military posts, whose morning drum-beat, following the sun and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth daily with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England.'"

Among the subjects suggested by the Prince were "Music," and the "Atlantic Cable," which had recently been laid. Miss E. Ida Montgomery, then a pupil, but for more than a quarter of a century past a most successful and devoted teacher in the Institution, responded to the first suggestion. Nothing is more difficult for a deaf-mute to write about than those things which have to do with speech and hearing. One of the most gifted of deaf-mutes on being once asked her idea of music, said: "I have no idea of it, but I imagine that it must be to sound what the rainbow is to sight." Miss Montgomery wrote: "I have been asked to express my idea of music, that all-powerful influence which holds the hearts of men in such a mysterious thrall—that incomprehensible something which gushed from the flowing heart of David, heralded the birth of the Saviour, and now floats around the throne of God. What it may be in its bodily shape, if I may so express it, I know not, but I know its spirit to be harmony; and it is not alone through the medium of music that this divine spirit can make its influence felt, for we can see it in the ceaseless beat of the ocean, the dark flow of the river, and even in the swaying arms and blended color of the trees that crown our own Palisades. Nor is music alone found in inanimate nature in things perishable, for there are those whose lives are but one grand pean, which at last merges in the perfect harmony of the perfected God." Another pupil thus expatiated upon the Atlantic cable: "One of the proudest and noblest triumphs of American genius we esteem that of the submarine telegraph, which forms one of the most important links in the great chain of national interests which connect this with the mother country, and though it may prove a failure—which it is universally hoped it will not—the fame of its inventor will in no wise be diminished, nor, we believe, the deep and mutual interests, which unite the two greatest nations on the surface of the earth, be one atom lessened."

But perhaps the most interesting of all the exercises of the hour, and that to which the Prince paid the closest attention, was the rendering in the sign language by Miss Gertrude Walter of a welcome to the Prince, which had been composed by Mrs. Mary Toles Peet, the beautiful and accomplished deaf-mute wife of Professor Isaac Lewis Peet. The verses will be read with emotion, after the lapse of more than thirty years, by some who remember the early history of the Atlantic cable, as well as the visit of the heir to the English throne, and they may fitly close this reminiscence of a memorable occasion.

WELCOME TO THE PRINCE.  
Once from beyond the azure sea,  
There came to us a welcome tone;  
Men paused amid their strife and toil  
To list the voice from England's throne.

And soon from out the ocean's depths,  
Where master minds a chain had bound,  
A strong pulsation shook the land,  
And silence hushed the New World's sound.

How breathlessly men stopped to count,  
The throbs that came with measured beat,  
Till one by one with trembling joy  
Behold the mystic bond complete.

### CHECKER TOURNAMENT.

The tournament is almost over, but the standing of the clubs remain the same as last week. The final score will be announced when all the games have been played.

A. QUAD.

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

### "The True Basis of International Law."

#### DEAF-MUTES IN SOCIETY.

#### The Trip to Dover--Other Notes in Brief.

From our Washington Correspondent.

The Faculty lecture by President Gallaudet, on "The True Basis of International Law," Friday evening, was one of the most important and instructive lectures given during the present year. Contrary to the introductory remarks of the President, in which he said that he feared many of us would consider the lecture as of "too serious and dry" a nature, we all gained more than one point from the lecture, and the class in International Law was especially benefited.

In his opening remarks, he dwelt on the medieval and modern definition of right, and quoted several from Bacon, Gundeald, Mirabeau, Dana, Burlamaqui, Grotius and others. Mirabeau's definition of right as being the sovereign of the world, is not far from the exact meaning. Reference was made to Bacon's words, "War is one of the highest trials of right," and how far this definition was not true. The Doctor expanded in a clear sense the suggestion that the basis of International Law must be purely and rigidly ethical. He also referred to the course of recent diplomatic events between Great Britain and the United States during the past five years—The Behring Sea negotiation—more notably the demand made that Great Britain should arbitrate her differences with Venezuela. This part of the Doctor's lecture was the most interesting and instructive. Several times he brought out the principles embodied in President Cleveland's last Message to Congress. The then firm conviction of President Cleveland that Great Britain was doing a great injustice to one of sister countries, Venezuela, has led many people, regardless of political party connections, to respect and admire him. The possibility of a war between two great English-speaking nations was averted by the eminent statesmanship of Mr. Olney, as well as that of Lord Salisbury. This treaty, we all know, has been signed, and although it remains to be ratified by the Senate, it will, even if it is not ratified, mark the crowning point in the nineteenth century.

The Sunday issues of the several newspapers contain accounts of "Deaf-Mutes in Society." The deaf-mutes referred to are the students of Gallaudet, and a big "blow-off" is given. From the *Washington Times* we clip the following:—

The Washington girl who is up to date has more to learn than the resident of any other city in the United States, and the burden is constantly growing greater. It was formerly sufficient if she had a smattering of French, German and Spanish for the purpose of making herself popular with the various foreign legations. But a new accomplishment is now somewhat in vogue. It impresses a stranger as very singular, upon being introduced into a drawing room, to find one conversing assiduously with a well-dressed gentleman, not in French or German, but in the deaf and dumb symbols. The situation becomes more complicated when visitor No. 2, with the full use of his voice, comes in, and the hostess is compelled to entertain both at the same time. The lady remarks to the newcomer that she has no time to see him. With her signs she may be saying to her dear friend, "Oh, dear, what a pity our chat was broken up!"

A most embarrassing situation was that of a young debutante. She had been especially admired by three gentlemen, one a member of the French legation, another a young army officer, and the third one of the students of the Gallaudet College. To her surprise, all three called upon her on the same evening, and since the young Frenchman's English was very bad, she had to talk to him in French, at the same time, endeavoring to keep the army officer with funny remarks on the humor of the situation, and all the while keeping up a steady communication with the Gallaudet student on paper. All were so delightedly entertained that each believed himself to be the most favored one, and no one of them was willing to give up the field in favor of his rivals, until at last the three took leave at once at about midnight.

Never do the conventional notions of ordinary society conversation appear more frivolous than when committed to writing, and so much is this the fact that it tends to do away with unnecessary and unprofitable talk, and stimulates the conversationalist to say something really bright and worth the trouble of writing.

Not only do the deaf-mutes of Washington society pay their respects to the young ladies at their homes, but they also entertain them at balls given in their gymnasium at regular intervals during the college year. "How do they manage to dance to music that they can't hear?" Is the first question that a stranger asks, and the deaf man answers for himself that though he cannot hear the music with his ears he can feel the vibration that is communicated to every fiber of his being. Many of them are beautiful dancers, and I have heard more than one Washington girl say that she would rather dance with his ears he can feel the vibration than with some of her admirers who were in possession of all their senses.

These mutes are not lacking in genius for the historic art. They have a small theater in their own building, where they frequently give plays that are witnessed by the most fashionable set in Washington. All the deaf-mutes are not men. There are many beautiful girls among the 100 students who are daily taught.

These girls participated in the amusements already described, but of late they have taken up the game of basketball and play it with great enthusiasm. It is expected that they will soon challenge the

basketball clubs of Bryn Mawr and other well-known institutions. Some of the girls show more aptitude in learning to talk than the young men. At the last commencement exercises two young women, Miss Laura McDill and Miss Bertha Block, delivered their graduating essays with all the excellence of diction and rhetorical effects that would be expected from any sweet girl graduate.

These articles, under the same heading, were written by Miss Annie L. Woods, a reporter for a New York newspaper syndicate. She was shown around the college one day two weeks ago by the students. Other information she gained from friends outside of the college.

The trip to Dover, made by Dr. Gallaudet and several pupils of the Kendall School, where they gave an exhibition of educational work, was very successful. The legislature, as Dr. Gallaudet told his class on his return, is still interested in its beneficiaries.

The Seniors and Juniors have finished the study of Political Economy, and to-morrow they will take up International Law.

Miss Martin is entertaining as her guest, a friend, Mrs. Corbin, of New York.

President Gallaudet will deliver an address on Connecticut in the Revolution, to-morrow evening.

Our first Sunday School concert for the present term was given this afternoon, "Hope" being the topic of discussion. F. C. S.  
Feb. 14, '97.

#### Passed to the Beyond.

EMIL A. J. SCHOTTLE was born in the Dominion of Canada, February 12, 1858, died January 23d, 1897, aged 38 years, eleven months and eleven days.

He came with his parents to Detroit, Michigan, when he was about one year old, and from thence the family came to Iowa, about the year 1858. Hence the greater part of Emil's life had been spent in Iowa.

Emil was a bright child with prospects of a useful life when he was eight years of age, but he suffered a severe spell of brain fever, which completely destroyed the sense of hearing.

His parents sent him to the Deaf School at Iowa City, Iowa, in the year 1869, for one year. When the State Institution was built at Council Bluffs, Iowa, in 1870, he was conveyed from Iowa City to Council Bluffs, where he completed the full course of instruction, including also the cabinet-maker's trade. He was an industrious man and of a very mild disposition. He is a brother of John Schottle.

February 9, 1896.

DEAR JOURNAL:—The New York correspondent in your paper has made a deliberate distortion of a certain statement in the *Silent Worker*, touching upon the size of treasuries of different clubs. He misquoted that the writer in the *Silent Worker* claimed that the treasury of the Union League was larger than all the treasuries of the deaf societies in the country put together, when he should have substituted the word "nearly" in place of the italicized word. He asks if there are not five clubs that have \$1,500, which is equivalent to the sum that the Union League has, and again if there are not 100 clubs in the country, whose amounts would far exceed what the Union League has. His prejudices against the Union League are unknown to us, and he brings the veracity of the writer in the *Silent Worker* into question. The latter took for his claims the basis found in the club directory of various deaf-mute papers, and counted only twenty-one clubs in the whole country. Three or four of these clubs, combined, would equal the Union League in financial strength, but on investigation, the writer finds that the Union League has a larger amount than the rest has, viz., seventeen or eighteen clubs combined. This is what the writer had in mind when he made up the sketch of the Union League in the *Silent Worker*.

It is refreshing that this enterprising young man should acclaim to the world that the Union League has from \$1,200 to \$1,500 in its treasury. Even we, being the members of this club, are totally in the dark as to the amount, as the annual financial report has not been submitted yet. We would feel discouraged if the report makes it less than \$2,500.

S. F.

#### SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES, FEBRUARY 21st.

SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY, THREE P. M.

St. Ann's in Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn.

Trinity Church, Newark. Holy Communion.

Chapel of the Intercession, 158th Street and Boulevard, New York 11 A., M. Holy Communion.

*Guild of Silent Workers* monthly meeting at 67 East 89th Street, Tuesday, February 23d, 8 P. M.

## COLUMBUS.

### Supt. Jones Gives a Reception.

#### PROF. MCGREGOR LECTURES.

And A. B. G. Tells the News of the week.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." No one so thoroughly realizes that as our worthy superintendent, Mr. Jones. The teachers and officers were all bidden to come to a reception, which was held in their honor last Tuesday night. The room in which Mr. and Mrs. Jones cordially received was very tastily and prettily decorated.

Smilax was twined around the chandeliers from which flower-hanging baskets were suspended. Potted plants were scattered throughout the rooms. Dancing was indulged in until Mr. Jones announced supper.

The dining room was a beautiful sight, large palms formed a screen at the back. The tables were trimmed in smilax, roses and carnations. After grace was said by Rev. Mr. Talbot, the guests sat down to a dinner "fit for the gods." But they noticed little cards with pencils attached, and the following printed on the outside:—

"Of no worldly good can the enjoyment be perfect, unless it is shared by a friend!"—[Translated.]

"Purchase not thy friends by gifts; when thou ceasest to give, such will cease to love."—*Fulter*.

On opening, we saw the words "Deaf and Dumb" written inside. Mr. Jones then explained that the one getting the most words out of the above would be awarded the first prize, and the one getting the least number, the consolation. All set to work to see who could make the most words. Nevertheless we enjoyed the dinner.

Oyster soup Wafers.  
Oysters on ice  
Turkey, Tongue  
Mashed Irish Potatoes, Sweet Potatoes  
Dressing  
New Tomatoes with Mayonnaise Dressing  
Devilled Eggs  
Celery, Olives, Pickles  
Ice Cream Cakes  
Coffee

A Committee of three, Mr. Steward, Miss Stelzig, and Miss Greener, was chosen to examine the cards.

The following toasts were prepared, but owing to the lateness of the hour the list was shortened. Mr. Jones, Our School; Mr. Patterson, Our Teachers; Mr. Talbot, Our Superintendents; Mr. Zorn, The Ladies.

There was a tie between Mr. Talbot and Mr. Odebrecht, each having eighty words. Lots were drawn, and Mr. Talbot was given a lovely book, "Selections from Point Lace and Diamond," by George A. Baker. The consolation prize, a letter opener, fell to Mrs. Stewart, she having nine words. A few minutes after ten the party broke up. It is needless to say that each and every one enjoyed the evening, and voted Superintendent Jones and his affable wife excellent entertainers.

Mr. McGregor left early Saturday morning for Cincinnati, where he lectured before the recently organized society, on Cuba. There was a fair attendance, the miserable state of the weather keeping many away. He came home by way of Dayton, where he conducted religious services Sunday afternoon.

The girls are now even with the boys. The boys' study hall, settees and doors, have been painted or grained, and are in as fine a condition as the boys' side.

Work is picking up some in the bindery, for during the week Misses Bard, Dickson, Dresback, and Mrs. Miller have received notice at their several homes to report for work.

The boys in the bindery will have less occasion hereafter to become angry at overturned loads of paper, or tug away at some getting them out of chuck holes of worn-out bricks down in the cellar. A concrete pavement or flooring was laid down there this week.

The deaf of Cincinnati will give a bazar and Martha Washington tea party on February 23d, at St Paul's Church, corner of 7th and Plum Streets, from 2 and 10 P.M. The proceeds go to the Home. All deaf-mutes residing in and near Cincinnati, are cordially invited to attend.

The Welchen of the city propose to celebrate St. David's Day, March 1st, with a grand reunion interspersed with song and speeches. Superintendent Jones is down for an address, "The Welchin America." As he is a good and ready speaker his remarks on the occasion will be sure of interest.

Charles Daniel, from Marysville, was about the institution for several days this week. A. B. G.



## NEW YORK.

### Outlook for the Coming Summer Outings.

### WHAT AN EXCURSION COSTS.

### The News of the Week in a Condensed Form.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 226 East 50th Street, New York City.

Now that the entertainments that are held on a large scale during the winter are matters of history, attention is naturally turned to the summer outings. It is a matter of regret to note that so far as indications point the deaf will have but one public outing that is to be given by any of the societies in this city. The Quad Club is the only one that has decided on its annual picnic, but as to the date and place, this will be known in due time.

The Union League declined to stand an extra charge of fifty dollars for hiring a boat, and so the public will miss this annual feature that has made the Union League so popular. At first the cost of hiring a boat has been \$250, and latterly \$300, but now \$350 is asked and while the League might safely make the venture at this price, they, however, prefer that the members be spared the exertion of selling a sufficient number of tickets to insure its success. It will not do to wait till the day of pleasure for the sale of tickets, for if it storms, they would be out so many dollars. So far good weather has favored them, save for showers, but the feeling of anxiety must be considerable up to the moment the boat is filled and the club is relieved of any great responsibility.

The Lexington Athletic Club is not at all disposed to make any venture in the way of a public outing, but is considering a private one.

The New Jersey boys will, no doubt, be on deck, as usual, and many from here can avail themselves of the opportunity thus afforded to enjoy a second outing during the summer.

The Brooklyn Guild has not given any public entertainments for several years, and perhaps they would do well to consider the matter this time, as there are many willing to spend a Saturday half holiday with them if they can make the arrangements.

Theo. Natter, of Philadelphia, Pa., was one of those at the ball last week, and his name was advertently omitted from the list. One who comes so far to help swell the attendance is deserving of such mention as this. He spent a few days visiting friends in Brooklyn prior to returning home.

Washington Houston is lingering in the city for a few weeks, especially on business, and is seriously considering a good position that has been offered him here. As yet he is undecided whether to accept it, but at all events will remain here till the end of the month, when he proposes going to Boston prior to leaving for Quakerdom, to see his old friend Mrs. John Paul. Mr. Houston is a very lively man for his age—when he is sixty he will easily pass for thirty-five.

The ever alert Union League has secured the clever Mr. Gaetano Gioda, the Italian sculptor, who is also a good magician, to entertain in their rooms on Thursday evening, March 11th. Mr. Gioda is said to equal Hermann in some ways, and his ability will be judged then, when he bids fair to establish his reputation, as "The Deaf Hermann." Admission will be 25 cents, and after the entertainment, a sociable will be held. It will be well to bear this in mind, as it will be worth going to.

The Lexington Athletic Club lost two members in the resignations of W. H. Moulton and R. J. McDonald, and gained in three new members, Henry Bertine, William Greenbaum and Benjamin Wolff.

The Union League gained three new members last week.

The Quad Club remains *statu quo*—but with excellent prospects.

There is joy in the house of Mr. and Mrs. Luke D. Sullivan of Bedford Street, this city. It was in the shape of a girl baby, which arrived on Friday, February 12th, and it looks like it's bound to grow up into a pretty miss. Mrs. Sullivan is doing finely, and Daddy Sullivan is a mighty proud man.

A complimentary farewell reception was tendered to Miss Gusie Harper, of Scranton, Pa., Saturday evening, at Mr. and Mrs. Henry Evans' house in Brooklyn. Quite a number of friends were present. Miss Harper has been enjoying herself in this vicinity for two months, and left for home Sunday night.

Pretty gold emblems now adorn the breasts of members of the Xavier Deaf-Mute Union.

W. Boyd has entered the 440 yards run in the 12th Regiment—

Xavier games. Altogether three of the deaf will compete. Good luck to them.

Gaetano Gioda is booked for an exhibition at the Palm Garden, Hamburg and Green Streets, Brooklyn, for the evening of March 1st. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet assisted Rev. Van De Water at St. Andrews, 127th Street and Eighth Avenue, at the eleven o'clock service Sunday, interpreting for the deaf, of whom were present Mr. and Mrs. Gustav Fersenheim, Mrs. A. Barnes and daughter, Mr. Washington Houston, Mr. and Mrs. Redmond, Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald, Mr. Chris Vernon and parents, Mr. Wm. Boyd, and a few others of the deaf.

Jacob Kistler's mother died last Tuesday.

Mrs. W. H. Rose is planning a lawn festival for her Bible class pupils next summer, probably at Central Park.

Benj. Dennison last week found a lady's glove, and Benny is wondering what it means.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Thompson will celebrate their "wooden wedding" (fifth anniversary) on Saturday, February 20th. Invitations are already out.

Quite a number of the deaf have witnessed the play, "Cuba's Vow," at the Star Theatre the past week.

What became of that little bout? "Kodak" man of the *Register* struck out at A. L. P. He struck again, an upper cut. Then A. L. P. pumelled him in the *Mt. Airy World*, and since then well, every body is wondering if A. L. P.'s blow proved fatal.

TED.

### ST. LOUIS.

A local comic paper says that "it has never been scientifically explained, why deaf-mutes have a tendency to walk on the railroad track."

Deputy Sheriff Gallagher, of Clinton, Ill., came to the club-room Thursday, and asked for assistance in locating a deaf-mute wanted in Clinton, but whose name and what the crime is, he refused to divulge. He describes him as five feet eight or ten inches in height, weight one hundred and seventy pounds, sandy mustache, and gray or light blue eyes. The deputy said a reward of \$200 hangs over his head, which gives an idea of the proportion of the crime.

Mrs. Gerbold, mother of Mrs. W. T. Campbell, Jr., expired last Sunday afternoon, and was laid to rest in Bellefontaine, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell have the sincere sympathy of their friends. Henry Krienbaum, Jr., and Miss Emma Ehlers, will be united in wedlock on February 24th. Rev. Father Thos. Walsh will perform the ceremony with his limited knowledge of signs. Mr. Krienbaum recently embraced the Catholic religion at the entreaties of his bride, who also renounced Protestantism a few years ago. Mrs. Ehlers' opposition to the union is said to have been removed.

A Christian Endeavor Society has been formed by some members of Rev. Read's Church, August 9th. Rodenberger is the President, Miss Minnie Henning, Vice-President, Miss Dora Henning, Secretary, and John H. May, Treasurer.

John J. Smith is telling a little story on himself. He did not have a pocket-gun Sunday night, when he was returning home from a visit to his sick son, Tom, who is being cared for at the House of Refuge. A short distance ahead of him on a dark street, he saw three men acting in a strange manner. A possible hold-up occurred to him, but he was right, and equal to the occasion. Talking out his pipe, and holding it as a pistol in their direction, he managed to break across the street, but the men had turned around and disappeared at a 240 pace. Next to his twins, he is proud of his triumphant presence of mind.

John Moore, of Jacksonville, is doing the town.

Charley Wolff asked his brother how would "Wolff Brothers" as proprietors of the best drug-store in St. Louis strike him. His brother, who is the principal owner, never laughed harder in his life.

The Ladies Society held its meeting last Saturday. More interest was evinced in the deliberations than for many months before.

Mayor C. P. Wallbridge has announced that he will not seek re-election next April.

W. D. Theurer and Miss Mary Miller will be married June 23d. At some of the business meetings of the club, President Wolff has allowed the members to puff little clouds of smoke between the debates. He is always popular and affable.

PHIL. DEAN.

### Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

#### FEBRUARY.

20-7:30 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton. (Lecture.)  
21-10:30 A.M., Christ Church, Binghamton. Holy Communion.  
21-3 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton.  
26-7:30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo. (Lecture.)  
28-10:45 A.M., St. James, Buffalo. Holy Communion.  
28-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester.

Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER,  
17 Glenwood Ave.,  
Rochester, N. Y.

## CHICAGO.

### The Masquerade Ball a Success.

### ABOUT 300 WERE PRESENT.

### Sundry Notes About the Deaf.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3716 Wabash Ave., Chicago.]

The Seventh Annual Masque Ball of the Pas-a-Pas Club, which occurred last Saturday evening, has gone down on the records of the club as another of its long list of brilliant social affairs. Those who were present, and they numbered a good three hundred, will not soon forget the pleasant evening they experienced. From the time the doors of the hall were opened, until midnight, an increasing stream of people in every conceivable sort of costume passed in at the entrance. At the beginning the JOURNAL's reporter started to get a list of the maskers and of the characters they represented, but soon gave it up as a bad job. Suffice it to say that the usual quota of clowns, flower girls, tramps, etc., etc., were fully represented. The Oxford, where the ball was held, has not a peer in its class, and the fine orchestra, excellent arrangements for the comfort of the club's guests, and the good management of every detail, spoke volumes for the successful efforts of the arrangement committee. Hundreds of incandescent lamps shining over the floor gave the moving scene, as viewed from the balcony and other points of the hall, the impression that one was looking into the lens of an immense kinetoscope. Dance music was played from half past nine until the grand march was started at ten o'clock; none but those in costume being allowed on the floor until the first number of the regular program was announced. The march was led by the chief of the floor committee, James H. Regensburg, and the maskers in line numbered, by actual count, just one hundred and twenty-six people. A committee of three hearing ladies and one gentleman viewed the march from the music stand and selected those to whom the prizes were awarded. Their choice fell upon the Misses Conklin and La Motte as wearing the most handsome and most original costume among the ladies. Miss Conklin representing a "flower girl" and Miss La Motte, "the Pas-a-Pas Club." The latter costume was quite striking. Dressed entirely in the colors of the club—pink and blue—and carrying a blue and gold banner with streamers of the club colors, the banner bearing the club's "insignia" and the inscription, "Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago, February, 1897." Miss La Motte made an appropriate "daughter of the regiment"—or club, more strictly speaking.

The awarding committee in selecting the gentlemen, who received prizes, instead of making the awards to the "handsomest" and the "most original" costumes as was the intention of the arrangement committee, awarded the prizes to what they chose as the "most original" and the "most comical" costumes, and J. E. Gallagher, as "the two-faced woman of whom we hear and read so much," and W. J. La Motte as "Weary Willie," were awarded the prizes.

Both costumes were finely gotten up, but right here the reporter wishes to remark that it was a queer proceeding of a committee composed of the gentler sex, mostly, to award a prize to such a barefaced libel on their sex as Mr. Gallagher's costume was. However, it's not natural that it should have happened so, considering how much one hears of the contrariness of womankind.

The prizes awarded were a large tortoise shell comb to Miss Conklin, silver mounted bonnet brush to Miss La Motte, silver mounted congo cane to Mr. Gallagher, and a fine silk umbrella to Mr. La Motte.

Below is appended the Order of Dances.

#### GRAND MARCH.

1. Lancers-Quadrille	Grand Fortuna
2. Waltz	Espanita
3. Two-Step	Handicap
4. Schottische	You're Not the Only Pebble
5. Virginia Reel	Our Favorite
6. Waltz	Sweet Rosie O'Grady
7. Two-Step	El Capitain
8. Berlin	Fort Hamilton
9. Waltz	Molloy on the Trolley
10. Quadrille	Prairie Queen
11. Two-Step	King Carnival
12. Schottische	Mr. Angelina
13. Waltz	My Mother Was a Lady
14. Berlin	On the Continent
15. Quadrille Lancers	Cupid
16. Waltz	Birth of the Rose
17. Two-Step	Sambo at the Cake Walk
18. Waltz	Blooming Meadows
19. First Extra	
20. Second Extra	

At the conclusion of the Virginia Reel supper was announced, and the march to the cafe on the lower floor was taken up. Refreshments served there were of the lighter, but still of a substantial kind, and at least four-fifths of the assemblage availed themselves of the chance to

aid in testifying to the merits of the chef employed by the club caterer.

After supper, dancing was resumed, and when the last number of the program was finished and lights went out, it was in the wee sma' hours of St. Valentine's morn.

Mr. Schroeder, one of the club members, made a hit when at a few minutes after midnight he made his appearance on the dancing floor appeared as St. Valentine and distributed "comics" to each and every one of the dancers.

The banner which Miss La Motte carried was presented to the club at the time the prizes were awarded, and Mr. Frank the chairman of the arrangement committee, accepted it on behalf of the club, thanking its donor in a neat little speech.

The committees in charge of the ball consisted of: Committee of Arrangements—Messrs. Frank, Codman, Regensburg, Hart, Kaufman, Dougherty, Kleinhans, Gibson. Reception Committee—Messrs. Gibson, Kleinhans, Ritchie, Sweeney, Gotthaimer. Floor Committee—Messrs. James Regensburg, Frank, Brimble, Rosback, O. N. Regensburg.

There was but a small out-of-town delegation present this year. This may be set down to the credit of Hard Times, Esq., I suppose.

Those I noted as being present from outside of Chicago were Messrs. Nelson, Hathaway and Johnson, of Elgin, Ill., and Mr. Glos, of St. Charles, Ill. Milwaukee and St. Louis were, I am sorry to note, "snow-bound somewhere up the road," I suppose.

The reporter for the *Inter-Ocean* who strayed in during the evening had the following to say in the next day's issue of his paper: "The Pas-a-Pas Club gave its seventh annual masked ball last night at the Oxford on Thirty-First street. It might well be called the Main-Main Club for it is composed of deaf-mutes and when a man wanted to ask a girl to dance he played a sort of Svengali prelude on his fingers, and she—being agreeable—replied with acceptance on anore on hers, on not being agreeable, answered in pantomime form that she was tired and didn't feel like dancing that time. A timid man, moreover, need not go very near a girl, where he will be overcome with bashfulness and blushes, but can gesticulate clear across the hall without violating any of the canons of good breeding."

The dance last night began 9:30 o'clock and lasted until 3 o'clock. It was eminently quiet and orderly. Occasionally some one would speak—some one not deaf and dumb—and it would strike one with a shock, just as at ordinary dances letting off a firecracker would.

Goldsmith's Orchestra played, and the dancers kept time quite as well as other people do. It seems that there are almost none so deaf that they are not sensible of the rhythmical vibrations of music. Still it was curious to see everybody stop dancing the instant the music stopped.

This young man was more enterprising than the JOURNAL's representative, as he succeeded in getting a good-sized list of names of those present, but as it is but a repetition of those usually seen in accounts of the club affairs, it will be omitted from this account, as I am already intrenching upon more than my allotted space in this letter.

Although "After the Ball" was played at its close, Ben Frank was somewhat offended to see that the program did not contain his favorite, the "Dunno," I am told. However, notwithstanding the slight (?) Ben has well earned laurels to rest upon in looking back to his first experience as chairman.

#### NOTES OF THE WEEK.

William Allman, of Sturgis, Mich., is in the city. He is in quest of a position as book-keeper or accountant, having had experience in both lines, being cashier of the First National Bank of Sturgis until its failure three years ago. Mr. Allman's wife is at present in London, England, visiting relatives. His youngest son, Dudley, a month ago had the misfortune to fall and fracture his hip, while skating at home. The young man is, however, much better now, and was able to sit up at last reports Mr. Allman received from home.

S. H. Howard seems to be a marked man for overcoat thieves. He lately had a new coat stolen while in a Clark street restaurant, it being the second coat he has lost in that way this winter.

Mrs. Jackson, nee Miss Snider, has been seriously ill at the county hospital. Her husband deserted her, and their only child lately died at an institution where it was placed during Mrs. Jackson's illness.

O. H. Regensburg entertained a party of friends at his home last Thursday evening, whist being the order of the day—hold on, I mean "evening." George Carter captured a pocket cigar-cutter as his prize for the largest number of individual games to his credit, and Mr. Regensburg was obliged to present himself with the "booby" prize.

The wisecracks, who predicted, in their superstitious way, all sorts of failure for the ball on account of the date being the 13th, have nothing to say to-day.

Fred Stephens lost about 60 tools belonging to him, in the fire that burnt out the firms at 172 Madison Street, last Friday morning. His loss foots up to about \$40, and as he also lost his job at the same time, as the firm he works for may not resume business, it may mean considerable more than that to him in the end.

The Ladies' Aid Society have the club hall for their production of "An Evening with Shakespeare," next Saturday, the 20th. All are invited; admission to be 25 cents per person.

F. P. G.

### DETROIT, MICH.

The New Year was ushered in with curious midnight music, and a few of the deaf, who were standing near the City Hall, got scared, and "swore off." How long they will keep their promise remains to be seen. In the evening Claude Van Tassel entertained a number of his deaf friends with a party at his residence in honor of Miss Kate Aberdee, of Flint, who was his guest. A delightful time was passed.

It is with great sorrow to chronicle that Miss Ivy Gray's sister, May, died two weeks ago. The cause of her death was La Grippe and inflammation of the bowels.

The membership of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, of St. John's Church, includes four deaf-mutes. They are John Menzies, William Barrett, Alophus Kresin and Geo. Tripp, who has very recently been admitted to the membership.

The lecture that Supt. Francis D. Clarke delivered last summer, has inspired the deaf of this city, and the result is the organization of the Deaf-Mute Lyceum. The teachers of the deaf-mute school at Flint, will in time deliver lectures; the rendering of hymns in signs will also be held monthly.

On Saturday evening last, Rev. Mr. Mann lectured before the Deaf-Mute Lyceum on his European tour, and on the following Sunday held service. The Holy Communion was administered in the morning.

Charles Gustin and family, who have been living in Forest, Canada, have made this city their permanent residence. Mr. Gustin is now learning or rather training to be a barber. A good trade for the deaf.

Delbert Johnson, after his graduation at the Flint, Mich., School, expected to get a position in the last department of the Pingree Shoe Factory, but business was slack, so he finally, after failing to get employment at his trade, apprenticed himself with a firm whose speciality is to make portraits. It seems that Johnson is a genius, for he has since started in business with his brother.

On account of inventory, Charles Schlupkowski has been laid off for a short time.

Several deaf-mutes are thinking of organizing a debating society, and one will be organized before long.

Aug. Whiteman, once known as "the globe trotter," has returned to his old post at Wheeler's ship yard in Bay City.

FRANKLIN.

### A Grievance Ventilated.

ALBANY, Feb. 12, 1897.

DEAR EDITOR:—I have a little grievance to ventilate. With your most august permission, I will do so in the columns of your paper. Here it is:

The correspondent from Troy is a good little boy, but with an exasperating, headlong, tendency to take things for certain which are not confirmed so, and to misrepresent facts as they stand. In the last issue of the JOURNAL, speaking about the current tournament for the checker championship of Albany and Rensselaer Counties, he makes the positive statement that I am among the competing individuals. Following this comes the announcement of my withdrawal from the field. Heraldic entry and ignominious withdrawal! I never once assented to the proposition that I should take part, and I could not, therefore, have possibly deserted the lists. In the language of Constable Dogberry—"Marry, sir, he has committed a false report; moreover, he has spoken untruths; secondarily, he is a slanderer; sixth and lastly, he has belied a gentleman; thirdly, he has verified untrue things; and, to conclude, he is a lying knave." The fact is, I hardly know how to play checkers.

J. HENRY HOGAN.

### Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

#### FEBRUARY.

21-10:30 A.M., St. Louis. Holy Communion.  
21-3 P.M., St. Louis. Evening Prayer and Sermon.  
22-7:30 P.M., Terre Haute. Evening Prayer and Sermon.  
27-Evening, Edgewood Park.  
28-Morning, Edgewood Park.  
28-11:00 A.M., Pittsburgh. Holy Communion.  
28-3:00 P.M., Pittsburgh. Evening Prayer and Sermon.  
28-7:30 P.M., Oakmont. Possibly.

#### MARCH.

1-3:00 P.M., Blairsville. Service.  
1-7:30 P.M., Blairsville. Special Service.  
6-Evening, Indianapolis. Lecture.  
7-9:00 A.M., Indianapolis.  
7-11:00 A.M., Indianapolis. Holy Communion.  
7-4:00 P.M., Indianapolis. Evening Prayer and Sermon.  
7-Evening, Indianapolis.

Write to the Rev. A. W. Mann, Gambler, Ohio.

#### NOTICE.

A lecture will be held at 67 East 89 Street, on Tuesday evening, March 16th, 1897, at 8 o'clock, by Mr. E. A. Hodgson.

Admission - - - - 15 cents.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### "The Clerc Literary Association."

### OUR NUMEROUS WIDOWS.

Notes on Longevity—A Variety of News Concerning the Deaf.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

The regular monthly meeting of the Council of All Souls' Working People's Club was held last Tuesday evening, the 9th. The most important business transacted was the reading and subsequent adoption of the report of the Committee on Revision of the Constitution and By-Laws. The report proposed many desirable changes, among them the cutting down of the name to the old one—i.e., *The Clerc Literary Association*. There was no opposition to this change. The committee, consisting of Messrs. J. Add. McLavaine, Jr., Chairman, R. M. Zeigler and J. S. Reider, was continued to make further changes if needed, and prepare the rules for printing. It is expected that the changes will be satisfied at March Quarterly Business Meeting of the Club, and after that they will have to be approved by the Board of Managers of All Souls' Guild.

Prof. Harris Taylor, of the Mt. Airy School, lectured on "Texas and Texans" before the club last Thursday evening. The subject proved to be more interesting than it appeared by name, and the delivery at times was quite humorous. There was a good attendance, and Prof. Taylor was tendered a vote of thanks for his lecture.

A frequent subject of conversation among the deaf here is the number of deaf widows residing in the city. Out of curiosity to know the number, we just jotted down the name's of thirteen widows, but it is quite possible that there are more. The widowers number much less. There is nothing alarming about it, but such facts are not without interest. Some regard it as an usual thing belonging to this locality only, when in reality it is about the same in proportion wherever the deaf exist in numbers. It is equally true with hearing people. We just came across an item in the *Phila. Record* which fits in our argument exactly, and, being interesting itself, we quote it for the benefit of the readers.

The proportion of women among centenarians is nearly twice that of men. A group of people cited by one of the most careful and least credulous of the numerous English authors of works on the subject shows that out of 60 persons who were 100 years old and upward, there were 43 women to 23 men. A census of centenarians taken in France, 1895 give 218 persons of 100 years and over, of whom 147 were women and 66 men. In London, the census of 1891 shows 21 centenarians, 5 men to 16 women. Our census of 1890 gives 3981 persons of 100 years of age, or over, of whom 1998 were men and 3883 women. Of the female centenarians it may be said that the very nature of their occupation protects them by keeping them so much in the house, where they are shielded from adverse influences of atmospheric changes, accidental cause of death—to which so many men are subject—and the perils of certain manly pursuits and pleasures. Through the number of women who live to a century, or a little more is undoubtedly greater than that of men, yet the men in the few cases have gone to a higher figure.

The deaf are not free from the causes enumerated above, but it seems also true that in the majority of cases the loss of the two important senses means additional hardships to them. They do not merely miss the pleasures derived from those senses, but often suffer greatly from want of proper confidence and employment in the hearing world. Of course, this does not apply to all, but it must be admitted that a very large number of deaf are continually begging for work, while many more receive hardly enough to pay for their own support. The extra strain upon their strength, poor living in some cases, increased dangers of life, and other bad influences, go far towards lessening the longevity of life. The deaf may not be numbered among centenarians. And who would care to be deaf and dumb for one hundred years? Very few attain the advanced age of four-score years. We believe also that the deaths from accidental causes, in which deafness may be blamed, is not nearly so great as many suppose. The deaf are naturally very careful when on the street. A kind of warning fear continually haunts them, though not to an annoying degree.

Mr. and Mrs. John Yerkes, Jr., gave a private tea party at their residence in the city on Saturday evening, the 13th. There were present Miss Laura Yerkes, Master John Yerkes, Mr. Mitchell, Miss Virginia Coulcouter, Miss Bessie Setts, Miss Mamie Rittenhouse, Miss Lizzie Grady, and the following deaf: Messrs. Adolph Yerkes, a brother of the host, John Kohlmann Jr., Chas. S. Yoder, and H. G. Gunkel.

Another large surprise party was proposed to be given on Saturday evening, but, on account of the sickness of its chief promoter, it was decided to postpone it. Moral:

Do not expect to much fun on the thirteenth day of the month.

The city was visited by another big fire at 9th and Girard Ave, on Friday night last. It was close to the building in which the Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Club occupies rooms. The Secretary of the Club, Mr. Townley H. Mondeau, happened to be at the rooms during the progress of the fire and prepared for the worst, if it should happen. He seized fifteen empty boxes, cemented the corners and sides of bottom with soft soap and then filled them with water. Their total capacity was twenty-five pails of water. It was found, however, that not a drop was needed as the fire was got under the control of the firemen. A number of the Club members arrived later in a state of excitement, and probably, found plenty of water to cool down with.

Mr. A. J. McGahan assisted a Republican Club by selling tickets for a prize drawing at ten cents each. He was promised that if he sold fifty dollars worth of tickets he would receive a free trip ticket to Washington, D. C., to see the inauguration of President-elect McKinley. Although a Democrat, Mr. McGahan worked with a will and sold over \$56 worth of tickets.

Messrs. Wm. H. Lipsett and Chas. W. Waterhouse witnessed a championship wrestling match in Camden's Turn Verein Halle last Thursday evening, 11th. Prof. Emil V. Beck, the champion feather weight wrestler of the United States, who is known to many of the deaf here, downed Larry Burns, the champion light weight wrestler of New Jersey, in 14½ minutes. Another match is to be arranged for a stake of \$200.

Mr. McGahan, of the Deaf-Mute Mutual and Fairmount Rowing Clubs has been training regularly on a rowing machine since the first week of January. He expects to take part in several regattas during the coming summer.

Philip Greim says that Pugilist Fitzsimmons has often been a visitor at his parents' home.

It is rumored that Mr. George has started a barber-shop on Clearfield Street.

There has been and is a good deal of sickness all around at present. Rev. Mr. Koehler has not fully recovered from his sickness yet. He officiated at All Souls' on Sunday, but the work exhausted him. Mrs. Edward D. Wilson and the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Lipsett are both reported to be very sick. Messrs. Underwood and Reider were both threatened with an attack of the grip last week, but succeeded in warding it off. Mrs. J. J. Stevenson has been confined to the house for a long time with weakness of the lower limbs. Other sickness has been reported to us, but not definitely enough for mention here.

Mr. Charles H. Sharrar has our sympathy in the loss of his father, who died last week in the western part of the State.

The mahogany desk ordered as a gift to the Rev. Mr. Koehler by his friends, has at last been delivered. It is a magnificent one.

Thomas I. Howe, of whom we spoke recently as helping to avert a railroad accident, has been awarded a Trip Ticket to St. Louis from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, in recognition of his services.

Washington Houston writes from New York that he is enjoying his visit greatly.

Chas. S. Yoder went down Jersey last Sunday to see the disabled cruiser Brooklyn.

The *Philadelphia Sunday Press* contained a flattering article on "Deaf-Mutes who are Popular in Washington Society," from the pen of Annie Laurie Woods.

Feb. 15, 1897. J. S. R.

### Newark, N. J.

Prof. Rowland B. Lloyd, of Trenton, N. J., gave an interesting lecture on "Turkey and the Turks," at Chester Row building, last Saturday evening, February 13th. A large crowd attended the lecture. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, Mr. and Mrs. William Hutton, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. James Nash, Mrs. W. Redman, Misses Conklin, Ada Van Ness, Misses Hutchinson, Scholl, Finn, Bradley, Seely, Moses, Miss Ada Hutton and Mr. Henry Wentz, Miss Sadie Cassidy and Mr. Frank Brown, Miss Hattie Dixon and Mr. Edward Manning, Messrs. John Black, John Newcomb, Mr. Loew, Isaac Golland, Jr., Mr. Hayden, S. Brown, Peter Redington, Simon Hirsch, Thomas Grogan, George Gross, C. McManus, Mr. Caldicott, Limpert, Emil Schieffer, J. B. Ward, Chas. Hummer, Paul Kees, Mr. C. Lawrenz, and Mr. Lenox.

President Lawrenz made fitting remarks on the occasion,



# FANWOOD.

## How Abraham Lincoln's Birthday was Observed

### THE CHAPEL EXERCISES.

### The Dance Given by Officers and Teachers a Success-- Notes in Brief.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

The eighty-sixth birthday of our Martyred President, Abraham Lincoln, and the second celebration as a legal holiday by the State of New York, was fittingly observed by the institution. At one o'clock all the pupils and officers assembled in the chapel, where the only decorations were two portraits of him whom we were assembled to do honor, which were hung on the large screen, together with two painted wreaths of olive green leaves. Principal Currier opened the exercises with the question: "What are we all here for?" After receiving answers, he went on to give a short account of the life, works and character of Lincoln. At his conclusion he announced that, as this was an era in which the young preceded the older folks, he would therefore call upon the kindergarten to say something.

Miss McGill, one of the instructors of the kindergarten, then brought forward twelve little girls of the first grade, whose names are as follows: Amelia Nader, Annie Muller, Sarah McKeon, Ethel Shelley, Serina Plant, Bessie Fink, Katie Chuen, Sophie Kniefle, Delma Pearce, Sarah Koplowitz, and Katie Christigan. Each little girl had been taught to spell a sentence of something concerning Lincoln, and as their teacher called them off in numerical order, they each spelt plainly and distinctly the following twelve sentences.

1. To-day is Abraham Lincoln's birthday.
2. He was a great and good man.
3. We remember his birthday every year.
4. Abraham Lincoln, obeyed his father and mother when he was a little boy.
5. He was always kind to his playmates.
6. He did his best at school.
7. He was truthful and honest.
8. He grew to be a strong, brave man.
9. He was kind to the poor people.
10. He was President of the United States.
11. He was a good President and many people loved him.

As each child concluded her piece, she was heartily applauded. They all mounted the rostrum carrying miniature American flags, and at the conclusion of the Lincoln pieces, they spelled two small hymns that had been prepared for them.

#### A FLAG SONG.

My flag it is of thee,  
The flag of Liberty,  
Of love I sing.  
I love thy stars so white,  
I love thy stripes so bright,  
Lead ever on to right,  
My own dear flag!

#### OUR FLAG COLORS.

I know three little Sisters  
I think you know them too;  
For one is red, and one is white,  
And the other one is blue.  
Hurrah for these three little Sisters!  
Hurrah for the red, white and blue.  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah!

Prof. Fox followed with a description of the life of Lincoln. How, during the great Civil War he maintained a cool composure throughout the terrible conflict. When the Southerners had got within sight of the Capitol, many Northerners predicted the failure of the Union cause.

And when the two armies confronted each other at Gettysburg how the pulse of the Nation and all Europe was strained. Even Napoleon III, who was then Emperor of France, came to the conclusion that it was time for him to aid the Southern Cause.

This was on the eve of the fall of the rebels after a three days' terrible conflict. When the news reached Europe of the defeat of the cause they supposed would win, he immediately dropped all future plans of aiding the Southerners.

Prof. W. B. Hill showed an illustration of the log cabin in which Lincoln was born. And compared the conditions surrounding him as compared with those we enjoy to-day. How difficult it was for him to obtain an education, how he mastered everything he undertook, and in the end won the highest honors in the gift of the people. The lesson to be drawn therefrom was that our boys and girls, who having everything at their command. Should strive hard to improve their time, that they may in future years become useful and honorable young men and women of this, the greatest Republic on the earth.

Prof. C. W. Van Tassell drew the following personal comparisons between Washington and Lincoln.

WASHINGTON.	LINCOLN.
Six feet and two inches.	Six feet and four inches.
Born in Virginia, February 22, 1732, in an elegant country residence.	Born in Kentucky, February 12, 1809, in a log cabin.
Parents born in Virginia.	Parents born in Virginia.
Parents highly educated.	His father was an orphan at six years, and had no education.
Brought up in wealth.	Brought up in poverty.
Was Lieutenant-Colonel in French and Indian Wars at nineteen.	Was Captain in Black Hawk Indian War at twenty-three.
Surveyor.	Rail-Splitter.
Farmer.	Lawyer.
Soldier.	Civilian.
Revolution.	Civil War.

Failed in his first efforts to influence the British Representative and the Virginia Legislature regarding the Indian War.

Was never in civil office until elected President.

Never in politics.

First President of the United States.

From Virginia.

Freed his own slaves after death by will.

Founder.

Father.

Died a natural death at Mt. Vernon, 1799.

Assassinated at Washington, D. C., 1865.

Mr. Van Tassell related an incident connected with his early life while a pupil here. During the second campaign of Lincoln's candidacy for re-election, he received a letter from his father, telling him to come home and vote. Mr. Van Tassell was fearful lest Dr. H. P. Peet, who was then principal, would refuse to entertain such an idea. Summoning up courage he (Mr. Van Tassell) went before Dr. Peet and showed him the letter. To his surprise the doctor not only consented, but urged his immediate departure on that important expedition. Mr. Van Tassell came back full of smiles and related how he had voted to all who cared to see him. The pupil here had occasion to see two different pageants of Lincoln's life—one was his passage to Washington to be inaugurated, the other the funeral train going to Illinois, all which passed the institution at the foot of the bluff over the Central Hudson Railroad. And to show how Dr. Peet wished to have the pupils view the remains, he signaled for the engineer to stop the train, but the engineer refused to do so, and the train passed on.

Mr. Hoyt followed, and delivered the following remarks: When Lincoln was President, from 1861 to 1865, we saw the great Civil War, the greatest civil war that the world ever had. What was his position as President, with reference to the army? As President of the United States, he would become Commander-in-Chief of all the Union Army, and in that position we should expect a man fond of guns, parades, etc. but Lincoln was not that kind of a man at all. He shot and killed a wild duck one day when he was eight years old, but did not handle a gun again until he was twenty-two years old, when the Black Hawk War broke out; then he formed a company and was made Captain of it, although he said that he knew nothing of tactics of war. But his company soon disbanded, and he was left a captain without a company; so he re-listed as a private in a cavalry troop, and here he saw some hard work as a scout.

After the Civil War broke out, Lincoln used to spend day and night studying tactics and reading what great Generals had written about the management of wars, and for three long years, he had the whole burden on his shoulders; but when, in 1864, Gen. Grant was made Commander of the Union troops, Lincoln gave the management up to him largely and got that rest which he so much needed.

But Abraham Lincoln was never in favor of war except to make peace. He saw that these United States must all be either free or slave, for, as he said: "A country divided against itself must fall," so he went into war in order that the whole country might have peace, and for that reason alone.

Mr. Jones, in his usual vein of humor, told how, when he was a pupil, he was the smallest boy in the school. So small that when he sat in the chapel, his legs dangled free of the floor, and kept up a swinging motion, and the teacher or whoever was on the stage, frequently had to tell him to desist. He then related how the pupils were interested in the great war going on then. There were a few Southerners here who sympathized with the struggle to sever the Union. However their number was outnumbered by the Northerners, but this did not lessen the feelings, and combats between opposing factions were of frequent occurrence. The lecturer portrayed the president as one of the foremost men ever

known of, in either America or Europe. He concluded with reciting the following beautiful poem:

#### FEBRUARY TWELFTH.

In youth he splintered rails and ploughed the earth;  
Yet ere he died the world revered his worth.

A common man wrought in God's roughest clay,  
He shunned the tinsel splendor of display,  
Yet raised a nation's glory with his sway.

Uncouth of garb, with gnarled yellow hands,  
The peer of any prince he awkward stands,  
And with his rugged mien respect commands.

A shambling shape, of homely pedigree,  
He raised his voice and said what was to be,  
And from oppression set a people free.

Not minding praise nor blame, but doing right,  
By rugged honesty he gained the height  
Where all the nation bowed before his might.

And generations shall in proud acclaim  
Upon this day do reverence to his name,  
And tell the world his glory and his fame.

The exercises were brought to a close by a choir of young ladies, rendering in sign the hymn "America," the whole audience joining therein, Principal Currier pronouncing a benediction and all were dismissed.

Friday the day set for the reception given by the officers and teachers of the institution, to their friends and invited guests, dawned with a heavy snow storm, accompanied with a blustering wind. This, however, did not serve to dampen the spirits of those who have been preparing for the event, but rather lent energy, for they went to work with a will, decorating the girls' sitting-room, wherein the dance was to be held. Tables used for study, were removed, the walls and two large ventilators in the centre of the room draped with American flags, cozy lounges and chairs were placed along the sides, for the convenience of the dancers. At the east end, a large blue flag with the insignia of the institution in large white letters reading "New York Institution for the Deaf," was hung along the entire length of the wall, where two large American flags tastefully drooped. On a raised platform covered with a rug was stationed Prof. Thomas Smith's Orchestra, hidden by a screen of potted plants from the conservatory. The approaches to the room were lighted with elegant lamps, which cast a flood of mellow light.

It was shortly after nine o'clock, when the guests began to arrive. When one reached the threshold, he could hardly realize that he was entering a room that is used as a study and sitting room; many supposed they were entering a ball room. With the handsome costumes of the ladies, it produced a spectacle, which, when the band struck up the first notes for the first dance, left an impression never to be forgotten by all who saw it.

At precisely ten o'clock, the dance commenced, and the following programme was gone through.

#### ORDER OF THE DANCE.

1. Waltz
2. Lancers
3. Deux Temps
4. Waltz
5. Caprice
6. Deux Temps
7. Lancers
8. Waltz
9. Deux Temps
10. Lancers
11. Waltz
12. Deux Temps
13. Polka
14. Lancers
15. Deux Temps
16. Sir Roger de Coverly

Mr. Hugh Conley Seward, who performed the duty of floor manager had little or no difficulty in forming parties for the different dances. During the maze of the dance, those who preferred to take it easy, engaged in conversation in different parts of the room. At the conclusion of the first half light refreshment was served, in the Principal's and Matron's parlors, and throughout the halls and other rooms, where groups were gathered, and whiled away the fleeting moments in conversation. Soon the musicians resumed their former positions and notes for the first dance of the second part were heard. The sweet music (although I heard it not) floated through the rooms and echoed through the halls. It was a signal that intermission was over, and soon the large, spacious room, was the scene of a gay throng of dancers. Prof. Smith, who furnished the music, won the regards of all present, by furnishing a few extra dances.

At a close estimate, there were at least one hundred and fifty who braved the elements. More would have come, but the storm was what prevented their coming. The most popular dance was the Deux Temps; the orchestra was called upon several times to repeat it.

To Miss Fayette Peck, and Messrs. W. H. Van Tassell and H. C. Seward, the committee, together with a host of others, is due the praise for the success of this affair, they having lent all their spare time in arranging it.

The literary exercises, under the auspices of the Fanwood Literary (not Library, as a typographical error in last week's issue made me say) Association was given over to the pupils of the seventh male grade, who had prepared the following programme: A. C. Reiff, "How Jane Conquest Rang the Bell;" A. Suk, "The Riding of Jennie McNeal;" R. H. Anderson,

"Charles, Rubber Manufacturer;" James Belch, Lord Tennyson's, poem, "Enoch Arden"; Richard Long, "A Helpful Wife." All papers read were a credit to their readers, and it goes to show that the executive committee have struck the right chord, for judging from the way in which each attempted to do their very best, it has created a feeling of friendly rivalry among the different grades, for each seems bent on outdoing the other. At the conclusion of the literary exercises, a farcical comedy was produced entitled "Troubles of a Musician," with the following cast of characters:—

A Negress.....James Burke  
Clown, also the musician.....H. Heerd  
An Italian.....A. C. Reiff  
Dutchman.....H. Prinzing  
Ghost Policeman.....H. Landre  
"Cop".....H. Muench

Scene—Musician's room. Time—Present.  
The musician is endeavouring to have each comedian hold his music sheet, while he plays the flute. After much difficulty with each person, who has no idea what a music sheet is, on account of their foreign nationality, and being unable to understand a different dialect trouble ensues; a cop is called in to quell the disturbance, but the clown is so excited that he slays him. Later the cop's ghost haunts the clown, who terrified at such a spectacle, calls upon the foreigners to help him. Tableau.

Stanley Robinson, the blind boy, concluded the exercises with a narration of the expedition of a whaling bark, its disaster and final consequences after capturing a large whale.

Mrs. Ann L. Turner, for the past twenty-five years connected with this institution; both as Hospital Nurse and afterwards Assistant Matron in charge of the Linen Department, passed from our midst Saturday morning, after a short illness, at half past six o'clock, in the eighty-second year of her age. Former pupils will recall the many kind deeds she performed. She always had a fondness for the children, and would insist on having their help, in preference to that of the older ones.

Funeral services were conducted at half past ten o'clock Monday morning. The casket rested in the rotunda of the Main Building. The services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Jones, of the Church of the Intercession, Principal Currier interpreting, in the presence of the older pupils. After a reading of the Burial Service, a choir of young ladies rendered in signs the beautiful hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light."

The body rested in a black velvet covered casket, with oxydized silver trimmings. Surmounting the top was a silver plate, bearing the following inscription:—

ANN L. TURNER

Died Feb. 13, 1897

Aged 82 years

The honorary pallbearers were Messrs. W. H. Van Tassell, J. H. Keiser, R. H. McVea, and J. A. Avens. At the conclusion of the services, the body was taken to the hearse, and the funeral procession wended its way to Trinity Cemetery, where the casket was consigned to mother earth, in the plot belonging to the Institution.

Some weeks ago, Mrs. Currier announced to the special art students, that she would offer a prize for the best original sketch of nature painted from imagination. Misses Turner, Elsworth, Smith, and Messrs. Anderson, Mayer, Marks, Muhleback and Suk, entered into the contest. The result of each one's work was exhibited in the chapel Friday afternoon. Principal Currier, as spokesman, explained the different points in each painting, which barred it out, until he came to the lucky one, who proved to be R. H. Anderson. The subject was a Swiss cottage on the shores of a winding stream, surrounded by mountains and green pastures. Underneath was the following:—

If thou chance for to find,  
A new house to thy mind,  
And built without thy cost,  
Be good to the poor  
As God gives thee store,  
And then thy labor is not lost.

The masquerade to be held on Washington's birthday will be strictly private, no one outside the family being permitted to attend.

The Junior Basket Ball team of Fanwood played a game with the junior team from the Harlem Y. M. C. A., Saturday morning, and won by a score of 9 to 4.

Sunday evening's stereopticon lecture subject was the "Lowlands of Scotland."

W. G. SHANKS.

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day which must be done whether you like it or no. Being forced to work and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance and self-control, diligence and strength of will, cheerfulness and content, and a hundred virtues which the idle will never know.—Charles Kingsley.

### GALLAUDET HOME.

An inmate on going to breakfast some time ago, found a neatly wrapped parcel lying on his chair. He picked it up and curious to know what the paper contained, tore it off. There were smiles all around, flying of hands and fingers, when a rag baby was exposed to view. Of course his ire was aroused, but it did not last long. If the person who hit upon such kind of fun had got caught, he would have been reprimanded, but he was too sly.

Mr. Van Velsor is the happy owner of a new watch of the latest patent, which was sent to him as a New Year present by a relative in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. Edwards has another grandson, born on February 1st, at Clifton Heights, a suburb of St. Louis. It makes the fourth boy in the Harden family.

Should Mrs. Nancy Robbins Bates, of Adams County, Iowa, come across this letter, she will be pleased to learn that she has a few old schoolmates among the women here, including Mrs. Totten, who was assistant matron at Fanwood.

Mr. Sprague has been on the sick list for a while, suffering from what appeared to be a mild form of La Grippe.

A train from New York, Saturday afternoon, January 9th, brought Rev. Dr. Gallaudet to New Hamburg, where he took a conveyance and was driven to the Home. Shortly after supper he addressed the inmates in the chapel, and astonished them by remarking that Rev. John Chamberlain had received the title of Doctor of Divinity. Rev. Job Turner would have accompanied Dr. Gallaudet, but Mr. Turner failing to be in the metropolis, the venerable clergyman came alone.

On Sunday, the 10th ult., Dr. Gallaudet administered the Holy Sacrament to the family at the early service and a collection was taken up. He went to Poughkeepsie the next day and called upon Mrs. Alexander Fryer, who is acting as President of the Ladies Board of the Home during Mrs. C. M. Nelson's prolonged absence.

Mrs. Graham got a pretty colored china mug lately. She was so delighted with the mug that she showed it to everybody.

The Home cannot take in any more deaf-mutes at present, on account of the hard times and scarcity of funds.

A room in the annex building front side has been nicely fitted up for Mr. C. Q. Mann, as he comes here quite regularly to conduct Sunday services.

Mrs. Edwards' daughter-in-law, Mrs. Jennie Hubbard Edwards, is staying at the Warren Pennsylvania Insane Hospital for treatment. In a recent letter to Mrs. Edwards, one of the physicians said that Jennie's mind is very unsettled, owing to bodily weakness. Jennie is a semi-mute, and was educated at the institution in Columbus, Ohio. A. B. G. may find her name in the register, if he will kindly take the trouble to do so.

Some time ago Miss Spear was on the piazza talking with a friend. Her woolen hood lay on a seat near by. That little imp of mischief, Juno, spied the hood, sprang at it and ran away with it in his mouth. Bennie Friday gave chase and rescued the head covering, but it was none the worse for wear.

Mr. C. Q. Mann officiated in the chapel on Sunday, January 24th. His subject was Nebuchadnezzar, the proud king of Babylon, who was transformed into a cow.

Mrs. J. R. Dennis and Mrs. Cordelia McAlpin, nieces of Mrs. Totten, came to the Home to see her recently. Mrs. McAlpin is the wife of David Hunter McAlpin, a well-known New York tobaccoist.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet contemplates a trip across the Atlantic next summer, to attend a convention of deaf-mutes which will be held on English soil. Mrs. Caroline B. Thompson, secretary of the Ladies Board, was a Tuesday afternoon visitor last month.

Mrs. Totten was removed to the Infirmary on January 25th. She looks changed and her mind is nearly gone. Mrs. Bigelow, an experienced nurse, has been engaged to take care of her. The expenses are paid by the old lady's relative.

Monday morning, the 1st inst., Mrs. Fryer and Mrs. Russell of the board gave the buildings an inspection. Mrs. Russell is a new member. She brought a lot of big oranges, which were distributed among us at dinner.

Matron Davis and Louise took a sleigh ride to Wappingers Falls Thursday a week ago. The roads were in a bad condition on account of the recent heavy fall of snow, making it no easy work to drive.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain came up this way last Saturday, in company with Mrs. Kipp, who has been on a long visit in New York City.

Mr. Clarke has a small table to himself near the bay window in the dining-room. The change had to be made because the men were crowded.

LOUISE.

February 8, 1897.

# ENTERTAINMENT AND GYMNASIC EXHIBITION

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

## The Protean Society

OF THE

New York Institution

for the Instruction

of the Deaf and Dumb

AT THE

### CHAPEL OF THE INSTITUTION

On Saturday Evening,

March 20, 1897

CURTAIN RAISES AT EIGHT P.M. SHARP.

Reserved Seats..... 50 Cents.  
Admission..... 25 Cents.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

JAMES AVENS, Chairman,

EUGENE V. MOESLEIN,

ELI ELLIS, Jr.

OFFICERS:

ENOCH HENRY CURRIER, Councilor.

ROBERT H. McVEA, President.

HERMAN F. BECK, Vice-President.

JOHN H. KAISER, Secretary.

EMIL MAYER, Treasurer.



For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 30 Broadway, New York. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Enrichment of knowledge. No subscription should be without it. Yearly \$2.50 (4th a year \$1.00) 50c monthly. Address: MUNN & CO., 30 Broadway, New York City.



QUICKLY SECURED. Trademarks and Copyrights registered and patent business of every description promptly and skillfully conducted at lowest rates. Inventions introduced, companies formed, and PATENTS SOLD ON COMMISSION. 20 years' experience. Highest references. Send us model, sketch or Photo, of invention, with explanation, and we will report whether patentable or not. Free of charge. OUR FEE PAYABLE WHEN PATENT IS ALLOWED. When patent is secured we will conduct its sale for you without extra charge. \$2.50 PER PAGE HAND-BOOK and list 200 inventions wanted mailed to inventors free upon request. This is the most complete little patent book published and every inventor should WRITE FOR ONE. H. B. WILSON & CO., Patent Solicitors, 12 South 3rd St. WASHINGTON, D. C.

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

An elaborate electrical exhibition will be given at the Young Men's Christian Association, 453 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass., on February 20th, at eight o'clock P.M., sharp, and February 22d, at ten o'clock A.M., at the Young Men's Christian Association, Twenty third Street and Fourth Avenue, New York City.

Tickets, - - - - - 25 cents.

WILLIAM E. SHAW,

Deaf Electrician.

BROOKLINE, MASS.

### Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEBSTER & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

### Alex. L. Pach,

935 Broadway, N. Y.

### GRAND BAL MASQUE

—at—

### Red Men's Hall

No 514 Tremont Street, near Dover Street

BOSTON, MASS.

Monday, February 22, 1897

Mr. George A. Holmes, whose successful management of all-night entertainments is widely known all over New England and always appreciated by a large crowd of pleasure seekers but who has not undertaken the charge of any affairs of the kind for several years, has been importuned so often by many who remember the "GOOD OLD TIMES" under his management, to hold another large entertainment this winter, has at last yielded to their entreaties and promises to make this

Bal Masque

the most brilliant social affair of the year in New England's Metropolis.

PROGRAM.

The program will include Declamation, Mock Trial, Spelling Match, etc., and Dancing. Prizes will be given.

Tickets (gent and lady) - \$1.00

Gentleman, - - - - - .75

Lady, - - - - - .50

Children, - - - - - .25

### Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEBSTER & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.